¶ Here begynneth the lyfe of the glorious vyrgyn
and martyr saynt Barbara.

In the tyme that maximyan reygned/there was a ryche man a paynem whyche adoured & wor. shypped the ydolis whiche man was named Dyoscorus this Dyoscorus hadde a ponge doughter: whiche was named Barbara. For whom he dyde do make an hyghe and a stonge Toure In whyche he dyde do ke. pe and close this Barbara/to thende that no man shold dese her by cause of her grete bewte. Thenne came many prynces vnto the sayd Dyoscorus for to treate with hym for the maryage of his doughter whiche wente a. none vnto her/and sayd/my doughter certen prynces ben comen to me. whiche requyre me for to haue the in maryage/wherfore telle to me thyne entent and what wyll ye haue to do. Thenne saynt barbara tcourned all angry to ward her fader/and sayd my fader I pray you that ye wyll not constrayne me to marye for to I haue noo wyll ne thought/After this he departed fro her and went in to a the to wne where there was one makynge a cysterne or a pyscyne/ For he hadde many werkemen for to perfourme this werke/ And also he hadde tofer ordeyned how he sholde paye vnto eche of them theyr salayre: and after this he depaced thens & went in to a ferre countre where he longe soiourned. Thenne saynt barbara the angylle of our lorde Jesu cryst dyscended fro the tour for to comforte the werke of her fader/ And anone she perceyued that there were but two wyndowes only That one a gaynst the south and that other agaynst the northe wherof she was mo che abasshed and admerueylled and demaunded of the werkemē why they had not made no moo wyndowes and they answer that her fader had so commaunded and ordeyned: Theñe saynt barbara sayd to them ma ke me here another wyndowe. They answered/dame we fere & drede to anoye youre fader, whyche cōmoun-

ded vs to make no moo/ne we dare not therfore make no moo: The blessyd mayde sayde domake that I com maunde you: and I shal contente my fader and shall excuse you ayenste hym/ Thenne dyd they that she cō maunded to whom by the manere that she enseygned and she wed them/ whan the holy sayne Barbara walked and came vnto the cysterne she made with her fyngre for was yet shorytē a trolle with her thombe in the stone of marble ꝑ whiche trolleim there yet vnto this daye whiche euery man may se that cometh thyder by deuocyon/ And whan she came vnto the syde. where as the water descended in the sayd cysterne she blessyd it: And made the sygne of the trolle and In contynent that water was halowed in whiche all they that were seke receyued helthe/ yf they had parfyte byleue in god and in the blessyt mayde In ꝑ same cysterne was this holy mayde baptysed of an holy man & lyued there certayne space of tyme/ in takynge only for her refectyon hony locles and locustes/ Folo wynge the holy precurchure of our lorde sayne Johan baptyste/ this cysterne or pyscyne is semblable to the fountayne of syloe/ In whiche he that was borne blynde receyued there hys syghte It is also lyke to the pyscyne named probatica In whiche thympotente by the worde of god was made hole Thyse pillines or pecines ben fountaynes per petuelles in whiche all manere seek men in what sometuet maladye they were greued or tormentyd that wente therin: receyued fully theyr helthe/ In this fontayne is spuynge water and it is the water that the samaritayne requyred of our lorde to haue of the holy pecyne On a tyme this blessyd mayde went vp vpon the tour And there she beheld the ydolys to whyche her fader sacrafyed and worshypped/ and sodenly she receyued the holy goste: And he came mercyeously subtyll & clere

ni the loue of Jesu cryst/ For she was enuyroned with the grace of god almyghty of souerayne glorye/ & of pure chastyte. ¶ This holy mayde barbara adorned with fayth surmoũted the deuyll For wan she be helde the ydollys/she cratched them in theyr vysages\In despysynge them all/& sayenge:all they beu made lyke vnto yon whiche haue made you to erre/& all them that haue affyaunce in you. And thene she weute in to ỹ tour re:& worshypped oure lorde:And whan the werke was full perfourmed/her fader retorned frome his voyage. And whan he sawe there thre wyndowes: he demaunded of the werkmen wherfore haue ye made thre wyndowes & they answerd your doughter hath cõmaũded so/Thenne he made his doughter to come afore hym/ and demaynded her why she had made thre wyndowes and she answerd to him & sayd I haue doon them to be made/bycause thre wyndowes lyghten all the worlde and all creatures put two make dere kenelle: Thenne her fader toke her & wente do wne in to the pyscyne demaundynge her how thre wyndowes gyue more lyghte than two. And saynt barbara answerd/thyse thre fenestres or wyndowes betoken clerely/the fader ỹ sone and the holy goost the whiche ben thre persones and one very god On wom we ought to byleue & worshype. Thenne he beynge replenysshed with furour Incõtynent dre we his swerde to haue slayne her/ But ỹ holy virgyn made her prayer/& then mercyfully she was taken in a stone and borne in to a mountayne. On whiche two shepherdes kepte theyr shepe/ the whiche sawe her flee. And then her fader whiche pursyed wed after her weue vnto the shepherdes & demaũded after her. And ỹ one whiche wolde haue preserued her, seyd that he hadde not seen her But ỹ other whiche was an euyll mã shewed & poynted her with his fynger who

the holy sayne barbara cursed And anone his shepe be came locustes. And he cōsumed in to a stoue. And then her fader toke her by the here/& drewe her downe fro mountayne/and shytte her fast in prysou/& made he r to be kepte there by his seruauntes vnto the tyme tha r he had sent to the Juge for to delyuer her to the tormē tes. And whan the Juge was aduertysed of the faythe & byleue of the mayde he dyde hez ts be brought tofore hym/her fader went with her accompanyed with his seruauntes/thretenynge her with his swarde/and de lyuered her vnto the Juge & conioured hym by the pu yssaūce of his goddes/that he sholde tormente her with horryble tormentes. Thenne satte the Juge in Juge ment/and whan he sawe the grete beauce of sayne bar bara he sayde to her / Now we chese whether ye wyll spa re youre selfe/and offre to the goddes.or elles deye by cruell tourmentes/Sayne Barbara answerd to hym I offre myselfe to myn god Jesu Christe the whiche h arthe created heuen and erthe and all other thynges. And sy on you deuylles whiche haue mouth and c aun not speke/ they haue eyen and can not see. They haue eeres and here not/ they haue noses & smelle not/they haue hondes and maye not fele. ¶ And they haue fete and maye not goo/ They that make them/be they ma. de semblable to theym/ And all they that haue syaun.s and byleue in theym. ¶ Tenne be came the Juge all wood and angrye. And commaunded to vnclothe her/and bete her wych synewes of bulles. And frote her flesshe wych salte ¶ And whaune she had de longe endured chyo. That hez body was all blody. ¶ The Juge dyde do close hez in a prysou vnto the c. mer that he hadde delyuezed of wat tormentes he my. ghte make hez deye/ And thenne at mydnyghte defcen ded a gzete lyghte & clerneste in to ȳ prysou: In whyche

oure lorde shewed hym to her sayenge, Barbara haue confydence/ and beferme and stedfaste/for in heuen/ and in the erth thou shalt haue grete ioye for thy pasy on therfore doubt not the Juge for he shall be with the and I sal delyuer the fro all thy paynes: that ony shal make the sufre And incontynent she was all hole and thenne whan our lorde had sayd thus/ he blessyd her & remounted into heuen/ Thenne sayne Barbara was gredy reioysed by the grete comforte of our lorde And on the morne the kynge commaunded that she sholde be broughte tofore hym/ And whan she was come she sawe that her woundes apered not but was all hole/ & he sayde to her beholde Barbara the bo site of our god des & howe moche they loue ỹ for they haue/ heled thy woundes: Thnne the blessyd barbara marter of Jhe su cryste answerd to the Juge: thy goddes ben sembla ble to the without entendement howmay they hele my woundes they may not helpe themselfe/ he that hathe. helyd me is Jhesu cryst the sone of god the whiche wyl nat haue the/ by cause thy herte is so indurat and har. de wych the deuylles/ Thenne the Juge replenyssyed of yre commauuded that she shold be hanged bot wene two forked trees And that they sholdbreke her reynes with staues/ & brynge her lydes with brennynge lam pes. And after they made her strongly to be b. ten and hurted her hede with a maplee Thenne sayne barbara beheldeꝫ lokyd to warde heuen sayenge: Jhesu cryste thou knowest the hertes of men and knowest my thou ghte. I beseche the to leue me not. Thenne cõmaũded the iuge to the hange man that he shold cut of with his swerde her pappes & whan they were cutte of the holy saput lokyd ayen towarde heuen sayngе Jhesu christe torne not thy vysage fcome. And whan she had longe endured this payne/ the Juge cõmaũded that she shol.

de he ledde betynge thzonge the stretes/And the holy vyzgyn the thyzde tyme behelde the heuen & sayde lozd god that couerest henen with cloudes I prayе the to co uez my body to thende that I be not seen of the cuyllye pie. And whan she had made hez prayez/our lozd cam ouer her. and sende to her an aungell: whiche clad her with a whyte vestement. & the knyghtes ladde her to a to wne called dallasyon and there the Juge cõmaũded to slee her with the swerde. And thenne he fader all ara geo toke her out of the handes of the Juge and lade hez vpon a mountayne / And sayne Barbara reioysed in hastynge to receyue the solace of her victory/and then ne whan she was dza wen thyder she made her ozyson sayнge/ Lozde Jesu cryste whiche hast fozmed heuen and erthe I beseche the to graunt me thy grace/and he re my prayer/ that all they haue memozy of thy name and my passyon I prayе the that thou wylt not remem ber theyr synnes Foz thou knowest our fragylyte.

¶ Thenne came there a voyce downe fro heuen sayen ge vnto her Come spowse barbara reste in the chãber of god my fader / whyche is in heuen/and I graunt to the that thou hast requyred of me. And whan this was sayde she came to her fader and receyuyd thende of hez marterdome with sayne Julyan. But whan her fadez descended fro the mountayne/a fyre frome heuen des cended on hym: & consumed hym/ In suche wyse that there coude not be founde ony asshes of all his bode.

¶ This blessyd sayne Barbara receyuyd martedom with sayne Julyan the seconde Nonas of decembre.

¶ A noble man callyd valentyne beryed the bodyes of thyse two marters / And layde them in a lyttell towne In whyche many myracles were shewed in the louyn ge and glorye of god almyghty/and sayne barbara the

holy martyr ſuffred paſſyon in the tyme of maximyen Emperour of rome/and maxcyen the Juge whom we praye and beſeche to be our aduocatryce vnto almyghty god that by her merits he bryngе vs after this ſhorte and tranſytory lyfe in to his glorye perdurable.

¶ Here endeth the lyfe of ſaynt Barbara Imprinted in London by me Julyn Notary. dwellynge in Poules chirche yarde at the weſte doore beſyde my lorde of londons palayſe/at the ſygne of the thre kynges ¶ Anno poſt virgineum partum. M.cccc.xviii

Uiue memor lecti

¶ The lyfe of sayne Eraſmus.

The holy mā sayne Eraſmus was of noble/ & of grete kynrede/ & he was not onely gentyll by his byrth but also in dedes ād cōdiciōs. In ỳ time that Dyocleſyanus the Emperour reygned whiche was a grete plecutour of cryſtē people. ¶ Who came this holy mā sayne Eraſm⁹ in ỳ lōde of cōpanyē/ whiche was vnder ỳ tyrydyccyō of ỳ said Dyocleſian⁹ & there this holy mā preched to the people the woꝛde of god/ & taught to thē the cryſten fayth/ & he bapcyſed them in the name of the fader the ſone/ & the holy ghooſt. ¶ Than was thys holy man chosen/ and made byſſhop of all the